

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

### FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

#### Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

**Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters—Points Political, Social and General Happening Yesterday.**

#### Marriage License Issued.

A marriage license was issued in the clerk's office yesterday to Mr. Peyton D. Shartzer and Miss Cora L. Trent.

#### A Good Sized Porker.

W. A. Wallace killed a hog yesterday on his farm near the city, which was 13 months old and weighed 513 pounds.

#### Will Admitted to Probate.

In the Hustings Court yesterday the will of the late Q. M. Wood was admitted to probate, with W. A. Caldwell as administrator.

#### Christmas Drunks Disposed Of.

Justice Turner was kept very busy yesterday morning for about two hours, disposing of the Christmas drunks. Seventeen cases were disposed of.

#### Roanoke Will be Represented.

About fifteen couples from this city will attend a dance to be given at Cave Spring to-night. Good music has been secured and all who attend are anticipated a nice time.

#### Rev. Mr. Hall's Course of Lectures.

Rev. J. Cleveland Hall, will, on January 5, open a course of free lectures at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. in the West End. The subject of Doctor Hall's lecture will be "Dignity of Labor."

#### Sunday-school Entertainment.

The Sunday-school of Trinity M. E. Church gave their Christmas entertainment last night, which was very largely attended. Standing room could hardly be obtained. The programme was very entertaining.

#### Arranging for "The Tornado."

Frank Logan, the advance agent for Lincoln J. Carter's spectacular play, "The Tornado," was in the city yesterday arranging for the appearance of that show at the Academy of Music next Tuesday night, January 2.

#### Will Entertain Their Lady Friends.

The Young Men's Institute, No. 198, will entertain their lady friends this evening in their hall on Jefferson street. A programme consisting of music and literary features will be rendered by the young men. A good time is anticipated by all who attend.

#### Mr. Brophy's Christmas Gift.

S. M. Brophy was all smiles on the street yesterday. Mrs. Brophy presented to him, for a Christmas gift, a large, bouncing thirteen-pound baby boy. Both mother and child are doing well. This is the second child of Mrs. Brophy's that was born on Christmas day.

#### Slight Fire Last Night.

A very slight fire occurred at Capt. T. H. Bransford's residence, on the corner of First street and Ninth avenue s. e., last night about 7 o'clock. The gas jet was accidentally broken and set fire to the wall. The vigilants responded to a telephone message and extinguished the fire with very little damage.

#### Slight Runaway Accident.

Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock two horses attached to the wagon of Engleby Bros., while standing on Railroad avenue, became frightened and ran up Henry street. They were stopped by a young man near the residence of J. F. Wingfield. The damage done to the wagon was very slight.

#### Preparing for Their Richmond Trip.

The Roanoke Light Infantry held its weekly drill in the armory last night, and completed arrangements for the trip to Richmond next Sunday to attend the inauguration of Governor O'Ferrall. It was decided to hold another drill Friday night for the benefit of the extra men who go with the company to Richmond.

#### New Year's Reception.

The railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold a New Year's reception in their hall in the West End on New Year's night. An excellent musical programme is being prepared, which will be rendered by the choir on the occasion. The social feature of the reception will be the chief source of enjoyment.

#### Band Officers Nominated.

The Roanoke Machine Works Band met last night in their band room and nominated the following officers for 1894: President, John Goodman; Secretary, J. J. Keeley; Treasurer, Charles Stiles; Trustees, Frank Goodman, Francis Keeley, S. E. Crap, and D. Barry; musical director, J. J. Keeley. The election will take place January 1st at 3 o'clock in the band room.

#### Entertainment at St. Mark's.

The Christmas entertainment of St. Mark's Lutheran Church was held last night. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, and on each side of the pulpit stood handsome cedar trees covered with candles, oranges, nuts, and various other presents. The entertainment was opened with prayer by Rev. Oliver C. Miller, and an interesting programme was rendered.

#### Brakeman Killed.

Walter Smith, a brakeman on the Norfolk and Western railroad, was killed yesterday morning near Nace in Botetourt county. The train on which Smith was braking was crossing a trestle about 90 feet, and the high wind that was blowing unroofed the car upon

which the unfortunate man was standing, and precipitated him into the ravine below. The young man was 25 years old, and was a resident of Lithia, near the place where he was killed.

#### Made the Little Ones Happy.

Several of the students of the Virginia College gave a Christmas tree to about thirty poor children yesterday. A special car was chartered, and loaded with the happy children went to the college where a tree filled with toys was soon unloaded, and the little ones sent home with their toys and many substantial for the families. Much credit is due to the young ladies of the college for their thoughtfulness and generosity.

#### Pleasant Entertainment.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of the First Baptist Church, gave a delightful social and literary entertainment last night in the lecture room of the church. There was a fairly large audience present, who enjoyed the entertainment immensely. The programme consisted of songs, recitations and dialogues by the members of the legion, who acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner, which showed that they had given their subject careful thought and study.

#### A Seasonable Spread.

A dinner party consisting of six covers convened at 2 p. m. yesterday, at call of Mr. Wilbur R. Cross, a gentleman well and favorably known in our city. The menu was elegant and generous, full justice being done to it by the participants, who, at parting, felt that they had considerably augmented their "Peace and Good Will Towards Men." Those who partook were: Messrs. W. M. Baker, W. P. Gilkerson, J. V. McIntire, E. B. Spencer, William Wilkinson, and the "Founder of the Feast."

#### Sold Liquor Without a License.

Deputy Marshal Channing arrested Sydney Robinson, a colored woman, yesterday morning on the charge of selling liquor without a license, and also for selling it on Sunday. She was tried in the police court-room yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock before United States Commissioner Rhodes. Several witnesses were examined who testified that they saw her selling whiskey. Commissioner Rhodes sent her on to the United States court, which convenes in Lynchburg in March. She was bailed in the sum of \$100, with G. R. Marable as security.

#### Will be a Social Success.

Great preparations are being made to make the grand mask and olive ball, to be given on New Year's evening in the armory hall of the Roanoke Light Infantry by the Lenox Club, a social success and one of the most pleasant affairs of the season. The hall will be beautifully decorated with evergreen and plants. The Roanoke Machine Works Orchestra has been secured and will furnish music for the occasion. Tickets can be secured by the ladies holding invitations at the following places: Johnson & Johnson's, C. Lytle & Co.'s, Massie & Martin's, Barnes' drug store, D. Sommers' shoe store, J. J. Catagni's, Ponce de Leon Hotel and Hotel Roanoke.

#### Reception to Miss Davis.

A delightful party was given last night at the residence of B. A. Jones, on Campbell avenue, in honor of Miss Davis, of Alabama, who is a pupil at the Southwest Virginia Institute at Bristol, and who is visiting Miss Annie Jones. The chief source of amusement was that prizes were offered for the ones that could write out the best selections of quotations in the shortest time. Miss Davis won the first prize, a handsomely bound volume of Byron's poems. Lawrence S. Davis won the boot prize, a nice rubber baby rattle. A large number of invited friends were present, and about 11 o'clock an elegant repast was served, after which those present repaired to their homes, having spent a most delightful evening.

#### Notice.

All parties indebted to the late firm of Kaplan & Seibler, or better known as K. & S., must come forward and pay their accounts or make satisfactory arrangements with the trustee. All accounts not settled by the first of the year will be put in an attorney's hands for collection. D. GRINBERG, trustee for K. & S.

#### THE JEWEL CASKET.

Fine catseyes are still in vogue, as are moonstones.

There are numbers of flower shaped watches in enamel, such as the pansy, daisy and open rose.

The cigar cutter is apparently one of the most desirable articles in the market. It is of gold with sunken jewels.

Roman enamels, which foreign travelers used to bring home in everything from brooches to boxes, are seen again in bracelets.

Flower jewelry in enamels and stones is pretty and popular. The enamel petal, as in the wild roses and pansies, has each edge incrimated with snow.

The tobacco worm is the latest thing in brooches. One seen is of pearl, its ridges accented with green enamel in which are sunk tiny diamonds, and a green enamel head, and feelers finely tipped.—Jewelry Circular.

When drawn butter separates or decomposes from standing too long, add a tablespoonful of cold water or a small lump of ice and beat until it becomes smooth.

Derbyshire or Niagara spar is mended with seven parts of white rosin and one of wax, melted with a little powdered spar. Chipped places can be filled with a paste of this kind and smoothed to a level.

One can test a cake's baking by drawing it to the edge of the oven and listening for the faint sputtering sound which will continue until it is ready to take out. This is a better trial than the brown splinter thrust in to the do-

#### THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

While the travel 'long the pathways  
Of this probation land  
We meet with circumstances  
That we fail to understand.  
Some men we see fly up stairs,  
On the wings of fortune mountain,  
While Providence keeps others  
Better far, forever standin'  
In the midst of tribulation.  
On the lover's earthly landin'  
In a way that, think our best,  
Reaches over all accountin'.

Ev'ry day we meet with Dives,  
Full o' wickedness an' might,  
Oppressin some poor Lazarus  
At mornin, noon an' night.  
Yet he's clad in gorgeous purple  
An' the fines' kind o' linen,  
While his ears he closes tight  
To the beggar's piteous pleadin'.  
An' keeps addin to his treasure,  
So mighty an' exceedin',  
Till it seems as if his power  
Had no endin or beginnin'.

An if this world we're placed in  
Was the final end o' livin',  
An' after death to mortals  
No futer state was givin',  
We'd be right in thinkin' Providence  
Had missed its calculations.  
But 'w'en we recollect that some day  
There'll be a changin' place  
We jest' keep right on pullin' steady  
In contentment's easy traces,  
Feelin' sure that at the endin  
She'll even up the ratios.

—Chicago Record.

### SABINA WILKINS.

Miss Sabina had finished her morning duties, had dressed the butter, swept the back porch and turned the broom up in the corner, as neat housekeepers do, had gathered flowers and seed and eggs and now seated herself by the window to crochet.

But the fingers moved laggardly. She was clean sickened out of fancy work, of nursing the sick, sitting up with other people's children, going to funerals and to church picnics to see young people in love enjoying themselves. She was tired, too, of being asked why she didn't get married. She had been literally joked to death on the subject.

But to look in the little room where Miss Sabina sat one would think she might be tolerably happy. Old Pass purred kindly at her feet, ready to follow every step. On the mantel stood vases of gay flowers, and between them an old clock, ticking and striking the hours softly, out of respect it may be supposed, to the sensitiveness of Miss Sabina, who faint would linger awhile longer at the ray gate to the temple of time. On a table lay the family Bible, in which, however, was recorded one date that saddened Miss Sabina—her age. Near by hung a birdcase whose occupant, with head askew, perceived his owner's melancholy and forthwith began to sing.

Between the windows stood an old fashioned bureau, whose mirror kept Miss Sabina informed of all the changes in her face, which she prayed Father Time to touch gently, as it might yet be her fortune.

Feeling lonelier than ever before in her life, she looked about her, sat for some moments in deep meditation and then exclaimed:

"Is this all there is in the world for me?"

Here was the key to her discontent. Miss Sabina was right pretty, hadn't a sharp tongue nor a long neck and was well off. Now, why did she have to live alone? God's original plan must certainly have included her happiness. Why not? What could Providence possibly have against her? She had never harmed anybody and never talked spitefully of men—a remarkable thing in a single woman of 40. When Miss Sabina contemplated the shrews, the redheads, the feminine scarecrows, that were flourishing like green bay trees with husbands, and with children to spare, she just settled it that there was a hitch somewhere—something out of gear in the world's marriage machinery—and it never occurred to her that it is always darkest before day.

As Miss Sabina sat musing on life and its inequalities she heard the sharp whistle of a train which passed right in front of her house. Something must have happened. The whistle did not usually sound so far from the station. Looking out, Miss Sabina saw the train at a standstill, men running back on the track and passengers looking excitedly from the car windows. Seizing her sun-bonnet, she dashed down the yard to find out what had happened. Four men were approaching, bearing gently a gentleman who had been hurt. Attempting to walk from one car to another, he had made a misstep, lost his balance and fallen. The result was a badly mutilated foot. Miss Sabina's house being the nearest one in sight, he was taken to it, a surgeon summoned from town and the train moved on.

Amputation was at once pronounced necessary, and David Ware would not preach the next Sunday in the city to which he had accepted a call. He lay moaning on a cot in Miss Sabina's neat little parlor. She never had anything to touch her feelings quite so much in her life as his sufferings and his big brown eyes, which she caught sight of now and then through the door. David Ware's foot was taken off, and a trained nurse employed to attend him. Miss Sabina had nothing to do in the case but to furnish fresh flowers and dainty edibles to David. She was relieved of much embarrassment when she heard that it was a minister under her roof. People wouldn't be so apt to joke about a man being in a house that never had such a thing before.

As David, in his pain, saw the little woman moving through the hall and heard her giving orders for his comfort, he thought of the cloud with silver lining about which he had so often preached. A realistic vision was passing before him. The third day that he lay in the little parlor, the nurse left him while he was sleeping and engaged Miss Sabina in conversation on the porch. It was now she learned that David was an unmarried man. After that the flowers were arranged with greater care, the chicken was broiled more daintily, and the biscuit took on a more delicate

brown. Woman's wiles often hide under just such covers.

David, when he was not sleeping, spent most of his time watching the door. Sabina, when she was not cooking or making bouquets, spent most of her time gliding stealthily by the door, for of course she was too modest and proper to enter it except occasionally with neighbors who called upon the unfortunate minister.

Mrs. Tabitha Topp, a neighbor and a great believer in the law of compensation, made Sabina blush herself nearly to death by saying: "Well, Sabina, the Lord took the minister's foot, but he'll be sure to give him something in place of it. You've been good enough to let him have the little parlor you don't even open for most folks, and maybe you'll get your pay in some manner you're not expecting." Sabina pretended not to be thinking about pay, but she was already thinking about possibilities.

Well, there's no situation in life but changes sooner or later. David Ware, minister, could not lie forever in that little parlor being waited on, and Sabina Wilkins could not go on forever broiling chickens and arranging sweet flowers for a strange man.

David was at last able to limp out to the porch, where he caught Miss Sabina sitting under the vines. The nurse was down in the village; Rex was asleep on the doormat. Sabina blushed like a girl of 18 and was afraid to sit with the minister for fear a neighbor might come and catch her. She was afraid to get up and leave for fear she would be losing an opportunity, and a woman at 40 can't afford to be reckless.

David rocked; Sabina rocked. Then he said, "Pleasant evening, Miss Wilkins."

"Yes, very," she answered.

David rocked; Sabina rocked. Then he said: "Sweet little home for you here, Miss Wilkins. Suppose you never get lonely, do you?"

"Yes, very," she answered him. It announced to him that here was a tender, loving woman robbed by some broken law of the love and sympathy to which she was entitled. Modest and refined as David was, he was suddenly moved to an outburst of admiration that filled the very air about Sabina with music and light and fragrance. "Miss Sabina," he said, "I think you're the sweetest woman I ever saw. Why don't you get married?"

Poor little Sabina felt her salts bottle. She had never been attacked that way about marrying! And she never dreamed that love and courtship could be condensed or reduced to one sentence. Recovering herself, after a prolonged quiver of joyous surprise, she came back at David facetiously: "Mr. Ware, I think you are the nicest man I ever saw. Why don't you get married?"

"Because I can't find a woman with my name in her hand, Miss Sabina."

"Oh, my! What do you mean, Mr. Ware?"

"Don't you know, Miss Sabina, some palmyrist philosophers claim that every woman's hand has a man's initial in it?"

"Do tell," gasped Sabina, with eyes afix and palms instantly upturned, while blushes chased with burning hope over her cheeks and throat. "Would you mind my looking at your hand, Miss Sabina?" David asked, constraining favorably her excitement. Sabina extended her hand. David examined it closely, looked up into her eyes, then spelled slowly, "W-a-r-e! There it is!" Sabina gasped, held her salts bottle to her nose, having jerked her hand from him with a coquettish "that said, 'Take it again.' 'You mustn't fly in the face of Providence, Sabina. Beware!' A pun and proposal in one word. Seeing that Sabina was unspeakably happy, David continued: "Only as my wife, Sabina, can I repay your kindness. You and I are a pair of scissors, divided and lonely. Come, let us unite and after this 'cut the fabric of life together.'"

Sabina's head drooped, Rex barked, and the minister and maiden kissed.—Cincinnati Post.

#### Tattooing.

That the old world custom of tattooing heraldic and other designs upon the arms, back and chest of men is coming into fashion here is shown by the presence in the daily papers of advertisements offering to tattoo crests, coats of arms, monograms, etc., at the client's residence for the moderate sum of from \$5 to \$10. There are a large number of royal and imperial personages in Europe who are tattooed, the Princess Waldemar of Denmark having an anchor tattooed on her shoulder as emblematic of her husband's seafaring profession, while several well known Parisiennes have their fair shoulders adorned with flowers-de-luce in token of their monarchical preferences.

Grand Duke Alexis, the czar's brother, has his entire right arm tattooed from wrist to shoulder, while the wrist of King Oscar of Sweden is not free from decorations of this character. The reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has his left arm tattooed, as has also his nephew, Prince Henry of Prussia, while the Duke of York has the union jack and St. George's ensign indelibly marked on his forearm.—Vogue.

#### A Famous Bible.

The family Bible of George Washington's mother is owned by Mrs. Lewis Washington of Charleston, Va. Six leaves from this historic volume were torn out and deposited in the corner-stone of the Mary Washington monument at Fredericksburg a few years ago.—St. Louis Republic.

There was immense applause at the first performance of a new play. Suddenly a one armed gentleman turned to the person sitting next to him and said, "Caballero, be good enough to clap this hand, as I want badly to applaud myself."—Sobremesa.

#### Attempt.

Critic—Is that meant for a mountain? Artist—No; only a bluff.—Detroit Tribune.

## COHN'S CLOSING SALE.

Bear in mind that our Goods are for sale and **MUST BE SOLD.** We won't carry goods over. We will sell you goods that are better made, better goods and cheaper than any house in Roanoke. When we advertise our **CLOSING SALE** we mean to sell **CHEAPER THAN ANYBODY ELSE, WITHOUT A SINGLE EXCEPTION.** you are offered a \$15 suit for \$9 come to us. We will sell it for \$8. So, we tell you again, our stock **MUST BE SOLD,** and competitors, whether legitimate or illegitimate, are not to be considered.

## JOSEPH COHN.

E. M. DAWSON, Manager.

Prices in every department have been reduced with a view to be sure to sell.

**NOTICE.—ALL TRAN-**  
sient advertising must be paid cash in advance, to save cost of booking and collecting. Advertisements in the one-cent-a-word column are one cent for each of the first two insertions and half a cent a word for each subsequent insertion.

#### WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

**WANTED—A COMPETENT STENO-**grapher and typewriter; young man preferred. One who is ambitious to fill a responsible and permanent position. Address The Radford Pipe and Foundry Company, Radford, Va. 12 26 3t

**A WIDOW LADY OF EDUCATION** solicits correspondence. Address "Teacher," Box 47, East Radford, Va. 12 26 1 d and w

**WANTED—A SECOND HAND** roll-top desk, 4½ or 5 feet in length. Must be in good condition and sold at a bargain. Inquire "H." TIMES office. 12 23 1 t

**D. HORGAN, THE SHOEMAKER,** makes and repairs all kinds of boots and shoes at 104 Nelson street, opposite market house. Satisfaction guaranteed. 12 9 1 y

#### FOR RENT.

**FOR RENT—EIGHT ROOM HOUSE,** all modern conveniences; owner to board with party for rent. Apply at 536 Ninth avenue s. w. 12-24-1w

**FOR RENT—TWO ROOMS, FUR-**nished or unfurnished, No. 405 Campbell avenue. Call at the house. 11 24 1 t

**FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT,** communicating and otherwise, at 237th ave. s. w., near Jefferson st. 11 11 t

**FOR RENT—FINE FRONT OFFICE** on second floor new Times building apply at office. 15

#### LOST AND FOUND.

**BUNCH KEYS WITH CHAIN LOST** between postoffice and Johnson & Johnson's drug store. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at this office 1t

**FOUND—BUNCH OF KEYS IN** front of Academy of Music. One key is to Roanoke Social Club. Owner can have same by paying the cost of this advertisement. Apply at this office. 12 23 1 t

#### NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

**JR. O. U. A. M.—THE MEMBERS** of Southwest Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., are requested to meet in their lodge room on Campbell avenue today at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of attending the funeral of our brother, John E. Camper. The members of Reliance Council are requested to meet with us. W. W. RILEY, Sec.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT** the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Roanoke Development Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Roanoke, Virginia, Wednesday, January 24, A. D. 1894, at 12 o'clock M. By order of the board of directors, LAWRENCE R. SOLLENBERGER, Secretary. 12 21 1 t

**NOTICE—THERE WILL BE A** meeting of the stockholders of the Lake and Driving Park Association of Roanoke, Va., Thursday, January 4, 1894, in Room 201, Terry Building, at 4 o'clock, p. m., for transaction of such business as may be brought before the meeting. By order of the president, GEO. C. McCAHAN, Secretary. 12 14 30t

#### BUSINESS NOTICES

**TAXES—SPECIAL NOTICE.** TO the tax-payers of the city of Roanoke. Take notice that at a meeting of the Common Council held on the fifth day of December, 1893, the following resolution was passed: "Be it resolved, That the city treasurer be instructed to remit the 5 per cent. penalty on all city taxes for the year of 1893, which may be paid in cash, between December 1, 1893, and January 1, 1894."

Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of the above resolution, the 5 per cent. penalty will not be added to taxes due to the city until after the first day of January, 1894, provided, that said taxes are paid in cash. C. W. THOMAS, Treasurer. 12 13 1 t

#### FOR SALE.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR** real estate or merchandise, right to Virginia and Tennessee for a good selling patent. Call on or address A. F. N., No. 9 Campbell avenue. 12 32 1 t

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR** real estate, merchandise or stock—An interest in a good patent for the State of Virginia. Call or address A. F. N., No. 9 Campbell avenue. 12 27 3t

**FOR SALE.—1, 2, 7 AND 10 H. P.** Otto gas engines and 1, 3 and 4 h. p. electric motors; all in first-class order and guaranteed. WM. HOLLINGS-WORTH, engineer and machinist, 210 N. Holliday street, Baltimore, Md. 6 22 tfs

### Big Reduction in Carpets

To reduce our large stock of carpets, we will sell for the next thirty days our best

**\$1.00 Brussels Carpet at 80c**  
**1.25 Velyet " " 90c**  
**1.35 " " " \$1.00**  
**1.75 Moquette " " 1.25**

**2.00 Axminsters " 1.40**  
Best \$1 all wool three plys for 85c  
Best 75c all wool extra supers for 65c.  
Also a large stock of China dinner, tea and toilet sets at greatly reduced prices. Our large stock of pictures will be sold at astonishingly low figures, among which is a lot of beautiful pastels and indolints at 25 cts each, which is less than the value of the frames alone, these are new fresh goods [pictures] that have not been in the house thirty days.

**The B. H. Stewart Furniture Company.**  
12 11 1 m

### CITY DIRECTORY.

**Of the Principal Business Houses** of Roanoke, Va.

The following is published daily for the benefit of strangers and the public generally. It includes all trades and professions and cannot fail to prove of interest to all who intend transacting business in Roanoke:

**COURT STENOGRAPHER.**  
CHAS. E. GRAVES, 606 Terry Building. 10 20 1 y

**PLUMBING.**  
**ROANOKE SANITARY PLUMBING COM-**PANY.

**FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.**  
E. H. STEWART FURNITURE CO.  
WM. F. BAKER CARPET CO.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
J. F. WINGFIELD.  
J. S. GROVES & CO.

**BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.**  
F. J. AMWEG, Terry Building.

**ARCHITECTS.**  
CHAS. C. WILSON, Commercial Bank Building

**GROCERS.**  
C. R. WERTZ, Commerce Street.

**DIY GOODS.**  
HEIRONIMUS & BRUGH, Commerce Street